

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XLI.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1912.

NUMBER 1

Published every week.
\$1.00, a year in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

The Conqueror.

It's easy to laugh when the skies are blue
And the sun is shining bright;
Yes, easy to laugh when your friends are true
And there's happiness in sight;
But when hope has fled and the skies are grey,
And the friends of the past have turned away,
Ah, then indeed, it's a hero's feat
To conjure a smile in the face of defeat.

It's easy to laugh when the storm is o'er
And your ship is safe in port;
Yes, easy to laugh when you're on the shore
Secure from the tempest's sport;
But when wild waves wash o'er the storm-swept deck
And your gallant ship is a battered wreck,
Ah, that is the time when it's well worth while
To look in the face of defeat with a smile.

A Scientific Defense.

AN INCIDENT OF THE EARLY DAYS OF
GOLD-MINING, IN THE KLONDYKE

One of the most interesting trials that ever took place in any country was that of James Stevens in the California courts, for theft. The circumstances were as follows:

There were four prospectors in the Klondike region, when the gold fever there was at its height, among whom Stevens was one. They "struck it rich," divided up, and started out for the United States. Just before leaving, Stevens got into a faro game and lost everything he had. Winter was coming on, and he bid fair to starve unless something was done for him. So the other three decided to pay him so much to guard their dust on the ship and pay his way home to San Francisco. They each had their share of dust and nuggets accurately weighed, and then put them into a common pile, pending, of course, their reapportionment on reaching port.

This they placed in a strong box, which they nailed up and sealed carefully. It was Stevens' duty to watch this by day and sleep by it by night until the destination was reached. There was exactly six hundred pounds avoirdupois of the gold, sworn to by a regular weigher. It was worth a great deal of money.

Well, everything went along smoothly until San Francisco was reached, Stevens seeming to appreciate what his former partners were doing for him, and guarded his trust jealously. When the ship came into port the box was immediately removed, under the supervision of Stevens, to a place for reweighing, so that each could take his share again and deduct so much for Stevens' pay.

It was found that instead of having six hundred pounds of gold as before, there was now only a fraction over five hundred and ninety-eight pounds. The partners were loath to distrust Stevens, and so had it reweighed twice; but with the same result each time.

Reassured as they were of his guilt, and having contempt for such gratitude, they immediately swore out a warrant for his arrest. He, all the time protesting his innocence, but was not able to account for the loss.

The poor fellow was thrown into prison and held for trial. Not having any money or friends, he gave up all hope of being acquitted, as the circumstantial evidence seemed absolutely against him. A young lawyer was appointed by the court to defend him. This young man, Thaddeus Wayne, by name, set to work on the seemingly hopeless job with great enthusiasm, as he had few clients, anyhow, and plenty of time.

The case was soon called and all the circumstantial evidence set forth. Wayne did not even question a witness.

When all the testimony was in, Wayne requested the judge to allow him to qualify Samuel L. Johnson, teacher of physics in high school, as an expert witness. The judge, not seeing any relation of physics to the theft, was about to refuse the young man, when a peculiar glimmer in the latter's eye persuaded him to humor the boy. Johnson was placed on the stand, and the following colloquy ensued.

"With what does physics deal?"
"With natural phenomena, or the changes in the state or condition of matter."

"Does the weight of a person change as he changes his location on the earth?"
"Yes."

"Just how does that happen and how much does the weight change?"

"The weight of any body is greatest at the poles of the earth, as they are the nearest points to the centre. It gets less and less the farther we travel toward the equator; for we go away from the centre. This effect is enhanced by the rotation of the earth, bodies tending to fly off more at the equator than near the poles. The combination of these two makes a body weigh one two-hundred-and-eight-ninths less at the equator than at the poles, and a proportionate amount for distances between."

"About what fraction of its weight would a body lose in going from Cape Nome, Alaska, to San Francisco?"

"I should say about one in three hundred."

"Then gold weighing six hundred pounds in Nome could not possibly weigh over five hundred and ninety-eight pounds here could it?"

"It could not."

"It is needless to say that Stevens was acquitted by this evidence. His former partners were so sorry for their recent suspicion, and so eager to make amends, that they not only paid him the salary they had promised, but set him up in business from their ample funds."

This fact is peculiar but perfectly in accord with reason. It is recognized by the United States Government. Every time bullion is sent from Washington to New Orleans mint, a certain amount of weight is lost in the mere act of transit. So in order to get the same amount of metal in each coin, compensating weights or those specially calibrated have to be used, or else special scales. If the weights are made at Washington and sent to New Orleans, of course they will lose weight also and will weigh true on a pair of balances. But spring balances can not be used.—Lawrence Hodges, in St. Louis Sunday Magazine.

A Slanderer.

A lady visited Sir Philip Neri on one occasion, accusing herself of being a slanderer. "Do you frequently fall into this fault?" he inquired.

"Yes, very often," replied the penitent.

"My dear child," said Philip, "your fault is great, but the mercy of God is greater. I now bid thee do as follows: Go to the nearest market and purchase a chicken just killed and still covered with feathers. Then walk to a certain distance, plucking the bird as you go. Your walk finished, return to me."

The woman did as directed and returned, anxious to know the meaning of so singular an injunction.

"You have been very faithful to the first part of my orders," said Philip, "now for the second part and you will be cured! Retrace your steps, pass through all the places you have traversed, and gather up one by one all the feathers you have scattered."

"But," said the woman, "I cast the feathers carelessly away, and the wind carried them in all directions."

"Well, my child," replied Philip, "so it is with your words of slander, like the feathers which the wind has scattered, they have been wafted in many directions. Call them back now, if you can. Go, sin no more."—Exchange.

Diocese of Connecticut

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

SERVICES FOR NOVEMBER-DECEMBER

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays, 9:30 P. M.

Waterbury—St. John's Church, first and third Sundays, 7 P. M.

Bridgeport—St. Paul's Church, second Sundays, 7 P. M.; fourth Sundays, 9:30 P. M.

New Haven—St. Paul's, second Sundays, 9:30 P. M.

Springfield, Mass.—Christ Church, first Sundays, 10:45 A. M.

Pittsfield, Mass.—St. Stephen's Church, third Sundays, 10:45 A. M.

Address of pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

MISSISSIPPI

ANNUAL OBSERVANCE OF GALLAUDET DAY AT THE INSTITUTION—WARREN ROBINSON ON THE PROGRESS OF INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION OF THE DEAF.

Mr. Warren Robinson, of Wisconsin, a distinguished educator of the deaf, delivered a highly interesting address in the chapel at the Mississippi Institution for the Deaf and Dumb last night.

The event was the annual observance of Gallaudet Day in honor of the founder of education for the deaf, and a large number of citizens were present to witness the exercises.

Mr. Robinson's theme was "Industrial Progress and the Deaf." He spoke as follows:

There are many ways of commemorating men and women who have left an impression on their times, or of the inauguration of periods of history that have spelled milestones of progress. Gallaudet Day is an example of the one and the Fourth of July of the other. There are also many ways of observing such days. In the case of Gallaudet Day, it is taken for granted that were Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet our benefactor now living, nothing would be more acceptable to him for an occasion like this than bringing forward for consideration some matter that is closely bound up with the welfare and advancement of the whole body of the deaf. For it was for all of them that he earnestly labored to educate and raise from the depths of ignorance and misery to the enjoyment of those things which are the birthright of a common humanity. So I have taken for my subject this evening, Industrial Progress and the Deaf.

Industrial questions are uppermost in the mind of the whole country to-day. They are engaging the most absorbing thought of statesmen, labor organizations, captains of industry, clubs, and educators in all their complexity, since they vitally affect every class of people and none more than the deaf. This subject is so large that with the time at my disposal I can only touch upon a few of its salient features, but if I succeed in bringing its import home to you and get you to thinking on how much your happiness and success depend on a proper understanding of your relations to it, I shall feel well repaid. And bear in mind that all through this address I am speaking for the ninety and nine of us and not for the one that represents the fortunate or gifted few.

They are abundantly able to take care of themselves. It is time the average deaf man and woman should receive more consideration. For is it not the average man that really does the work of the world and fights its battles on land and sea? And while we are dealing with the average man we might also revise some of our ideas of success. We have been looking at that alluring term with distorted mental vision long enough. Success is simply increasing one's usefulness by honest and persistent effort at some honorable employment or calling. There need be nothing brilliant about it, and if tarnished by dishonesty, trickery or even luck, it is not true success. Success is a question of degree. There is ordinary success and extraordinary success, and success all the way between these two extremes, but one is as good as another in its place, and deserving of the highest commendation. We must not expect the man of ordinary ability to attain extraordinary success, but we have a right to expect the man of extraordinary ability to achieve more than ordinary success.

Industrial progress means the discarding of old ways of doing things, the invention of tools, of time and labor saving machinery, new processes in building and manufacturing, increased soil production, speed and volume in transportation, rapid communication, providing work for the unemployed and pensions for the disabled and aged, and more education, a living-wage education, better working conditions, shorter hours and a higher standard of living for the workers. Some of these we already have to a remarkable degree, and are apparently

heading toward a solution of the others.

Note what a glance over the mechanical world reveals. Within a generation or two have come the steamboat, the railroad, the auto, and the flying machine; the telegraph, the telephone, the electric light, and wireless.

The ships of Columbus and those of our fathers were as toys compared to the floating cities that now plow the deep, and cross the ocean in as many days as the former did in months and weeks.

There is the linotype machine, that does the work of six compositors, and the great printing press made up of some 50,000 pieces, running through and folding hundreds of thousands of copies of a big newspaper in a few hours.

Home conveniences, led by the sewing machine, have multiplied.

The farmer has a machine for every kind of seed that is planted, and in the grain fields of the west where dimensions are calculated in miles, not acres, there are machines driven by great traction engines, that plow, sow and harrow all at once, and others that likewise cut and thresh the grain. When it is remembered that our fathers and grandfathers swung the old fashioned cradle this looks like going some.

Whitney's cotton gin made cotton king, and the negroes of the south as necessary as an army in war. But now right here in Mississippi you have a cotton picking machine that they say can "do everything but take a drink and vote," that picks as much cotton in thirty minutes as an expert in a day.

In the iron, steel and wood industry the number of machines is practically unlimited, and so varied, complicated and delicately adjusted are some of them to the operations they perform, that they seemingly lack all but human intelligence.

But the most marvelous development of anything with which man has yet grappled centers around that magic and mysterious force we call electricity, which some one has said "makes the world go around," so universal is becoming its application as a power for the production of whatever is desired.

Though the conditions of labor have not kept pace with the advance of machinery they have vastly improved. In ancient times labor was regarded as a disgraceful occupation, worthy only of the despised slave and the condemned freeman. Little more than five hundred years ago, in England laborers had the alternative of accepting the wages offered them by employers or of going to prison. This caused a "rising tide of discontent" that has continued unabated down through the intervening centuries. As late as the eighteenth century women toiled in the mines harnessed to trucks and beasts of burden.

Even now there are people most miserably paid, whose hours of labor are so long that Sunday is to them an almost unknown quantity. There was a time when a day's labor was sixteen hours, then twelve, and now ten and eight; and one writer is so optimistic that he believes it will yet be reduced to four.

Resistance to encroachments on the right of labor marks the rise of labor organizations, but they are by no means original with the modern world. They flourished in ancient Egypt, Greece and Rome, and the winning of a strike is recorded in Egyptian hieroglyphics over three thousand years ago. Labor bodies are represented in this country by the American Federation of Labor, and its president, Samuel Gompers, say "The grandest achievement and the greatest glory of the American labor movement is its laudable effort to prevent human misery. The conservation of the human resources and human energy of the toilers means the ultimate safety and well-being of the nation."

More recently, as never before, have State legislatures and the federal government espoused the cause of the toiling masses, even to the things they put on their tables, by the enactment of such measures as employers' liability laws, laws regulating the hours of employment, especially for women and children, pure food laws, factory inspection

and the requirement of more sanitary surroundings.

Industrial progress is revolutionizing educational standards from the primary school to the university. No scheme of education is now acceptable that is not practical, and manual training, domestic arts, trades, agricultural and technical schools, established by the State and private munificence, are the order of the day. The latest addition to the list are the rural schools, for which a great future is predicted. Here in the south under the direction of the Department of Agriculture 50,000 boys are receiving instruction in scientific farming. The schools for the deaf which were pioneers in this movement, are also performing a grand work, but many are crippled in their efforts by limited appropriations. Gallaudet College, the only one for the deaf in the world, is yielding to the spirit of the times, and gradually its curriculum is assuming a more scientific and technical character. The best solution for the higher education of the deaf is a technical school with a literary department.

In the foregoing I have tried to give you just a glimpse of the industrial situation, past and present. What tremendous changes have been wrought by machinery; how industrial progress has affected education; and how the laborer, underpaid, underfed, and often living in squalor, is being slowly elevated to a plane of dignity and comfort. This last fact is particularly gratifying to us whose sphere of activity is in the industrial world.

The professions of law, the ministry, medicine and teaching, are closed to us, except for what preaching and teaching are required for us among our own people, and the demand in the last named calling is already diminishing. In the commercial world it is rather the exception than the rule to see the deaf making headway. In the higher technical field deafness has been so far too great a handicap for any extended operations on our part. In the realm of pure art individuals here and there have gained distinction, but very few make a living at it. As to journalism, I know of only three who publish newspapers for the hearing, but of none that make it a means of support either as reporters or editorial writers. In spite of the noble fight led by Mr. George W. Veditz, to remove the strictures barring the deaf from positions in the Civil Service of the government, there is not much encouragement from that source.

The question now is: Are the deaf keeping abreast of the changes that are going on in the industrial world and taking advantage of all the opportunities offered them? Hardly. Why? Because of so much use of machinery, the addition to the industrial army of hundreds of thousands of young men and women trained in the industrial schools, agricultural schools and colleges, and the manufacturing plants of the country, the inability of the schools for the deaf to carry industrial education far enough, and the fact that the end of school with the deaf is practically the end of their instruction. Besides these, scientific management may yet become a factor that will have to be reckoned with in our case.

So altered are conditions to our disadvantage and so close is competition that the experienced old timers among the deaf and those in a position to know, are advising the younger generation of both sexes to keep away from the cities and stick to the smaller towns and rural districts. The reason why so many deaf have done well in the past in the mechanical callings, is because that is the training they got in the schools from the beginning of the establishment of industrial departments. It is the realization of an adage, "What you would have come out of the land you must first put into the schools." But the times are calling for a modification of the old order of things, the addition of agricultural branches and putting in active operation labor bureaus to assist the deaf in securing employment.

The establishment of such bureaus does not relieve us from doing all we can to help ourselves. We should mingle more and more with the hearing, for is it not the great hearing world that sets the pace and creates the standard by which we must measure ourselves? So much speech teaching in the schools ought to prove helpful here. We should keep in touch with the public press, voicing our opinions and disseminating information of all kinds that will give the great public a just estimate of our standing as citizens. For volumes we insert in the deaf press the hearing public is none the wiser. Every advantage should be taken of local, country and State fairs, to make known our abilities as craftsmen and workers.

The industrial education of the deaf must be carried on with more up-to-date methods, more machinery and more thoroughly trained instructors. On this last subject I have somewhat enlarged in the industrial department of the *Volta Review* for September. The training of deaf girls should have more reference to domestic service, and home or near home industries, such as dressmaking, tailoring, millinery, floriculture, poultry raising, etc.

A deaf girl told me not long ago that what she got in a factory was little more than a pittance compared with what she made at dressmaking in her home town.

Unless my recollection is badly at fault, there are between 25,000 and 30,000 women engaged in farming and allied pursuits in the West and other parts of the country. Whether this be so or not, what is there to prevent deaf women from doing such things on a small scale at least? Up in Wisconsin there is a deaf woman who is making the cultivation of ginseng quite a success as a side issue.

In the same State two other deaf women have done similarly in poultry raising. Therefore it is not unreasonable to suppose that deaf women with proper preparation could not make such occupations a means of self-support.

There is no more crying need in the deaf world to-day than that of training for rural occupations. The hearing are forging ahead in this matter by leaps and bounds. For example, within a few years the University of Wisconsin has raised its State from second or third to first place as the dairy State in the Union. Nor is this work being confined exclusively to the schools, colleges and experiment stations. Take for instance the "back-to-the-soil" movement by the members of the Illinois Bankers' Association, who have purchased in that State land to the extent of 1,500,000 acres, not to hold but to cultivate.

For the rural occupations I shall make no plea myself but let deaf men engaged in four of them speak:

The dairyman says: "Dairying offers special advantages to the deaf. They can become independent; they will mingle with business men, bankers and others; and they may come to own considerable property."

The gardener: "In the country the door of opportunity is still open and agriculture in all its different divisions of farming, stock raising, gardening, and so on, offers to the enterprising and industrious deaf man chances by which he can engage in business independently and profitably, a business too, in which his loss of hearing will handicap him less than in almost any other. If his capital is small, he would do better to become a gardener. Our towns and cities are growing by leaps and bounds and the business of supplying them with fresh fruits and vegetables is growing as fast, so the business offers excellent opportunities to a young man, industrious and enterprising."

The poultryman says: "And right here I would say that in the whole list of occupations open to the deaf there is none more suitable or more profitable, if mastered and properly managed, than the business of poultry raising. Building up a trade with the first families of his town at 80 per cent. above market prices, or with leading hotels and other large consumers of fresh eggs, nor, in case he lives on a farm, from making a profitable arrangement with commission merchants in the city. My advice not long ago to a young man friend from college

was to hire out on some large poultry farm for just his board and clothes, stay a whole year and learn the business from A to Z before he took it up on any considerable scale."

The farmer: "It is my opinion that a deaf man can do better on a farm than anywhere else; and he uses his brains as well as his muscle he will win out in this line where he would lose in most other lines of business. I would advise my deaf friends by all means to get hold of a little farm if possible. By raising his own estates, at present price of all food stuffs, the farmer can live much better and cheaper than his city brother, has the satisfaction of working for himself and he can really have better time. Of course, there is hard work, but you will find that all branches of business. I have a deaf boy who spends his summer with me, and he takes to farming like a duck to water. I expect to make a first-class farmer of him in the course of time."

During the convention last summer Supt. C. E. White, of Kansas, after arguing against the drift of the deaf to factories in the cities at the meeting of the industrial section uttered these significant words: "It seems to me that all the influence of the management of the schools should be directed toward getting the pupils to the farm."

In the foregoing excerpts on thought running through them which should be given emphasis, this: Begin now while you are young. Don't put it off to a "more convenient season," which usually never comes.

If in this talk you think I have drawn too dark a picture of the general situation as regards the deaf, remember that it is better to have erred in this respect than to have filled your minds with mistaken notions of life or inspire you with false hopes. So many of the deaf in school form such rose-colored views of their future that a tuning over of their air castles once in a while may do no harm but possibly much good. That the deaf have done well, indeed, in many and varied lines, the school papers and the *American Industrial Journal* furnish ample evidence; by their success is no guarantee to yours. Each one must work for his own salvation, and it is far better to start out with sensible views than visionary ones.

I can not close without a word for the fine dairy work your able honored and progressive superintendent inaugurated at this institute six years ago, conducted as should be in a more or less scientific manner, by a thoroughly trained instructor, Mr. Duncan Cameron, Wisconsin boy of whom we there are justly proud. It is hard to realize how much this means to the deaf throughout the country for it often occurs that great good comes from what a man inspires from what he actually does. Mississippi has been called the "cow country," but neither cows nor cotton is going to make a future.

With 30,000,000 acres of virgin soil of unsurpassed fertility and ideal climate, she is waiting to be the homeseeker in bringing into being about every known vegetable and animal product.

What a splendid opportunity for the deaf of your state!—*Jacks Daily News, Dec. 12, 1911.*

The Mystery of Fragrance.

Nothing in the physical world more mysterious than fragrance. It has baffled all attempt to define its causes, its substance, or action. Science has tried in vain to discover whether fragrance is vapor, or a gas, or some other substance present in the atmosphere a state of fine subdivision. A such explanation fails before the fact that air conveying an odor can be filtered through a tube packed with cotton wool, and still smell is discernible. Fishes, whose whose organs of smell are entirely separate from the organs of taste, can detect odoriferous matter through the water without touch, vision, or hearing.

Have you finished your Christmas shopping?
No, it has finished me.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
(One Copy, one year) \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.
Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-boding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"The moving finger writes, and, having writ
Moves on; nor all your piety nor wit
Can lure it back to cancel half a line;
Nor all your tears wash out a word of it."

The old year has passed into oblivion. Our errors of judgment, our mistakes in performance, our failures in accomplishment, can not be recalled. Our only recourse is to profit by the lessons they have taught.

The New Year is with us, its opportunities and promises are ours. We should make it better than any that have gone before. At least, we shall try. It begins the forty-first year of usefulness and effort of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

That the deaf need such a mouth piece for public utterance, such a stimulus for individual and collective aspiration, such an inspirer of activity in the line of progress, has been demonstrated too often in the past to need repetition now.

Week after week, year after year, the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL has kept a faithful and accurate record of all important happenings relating to the deaf. It has chronicled the successes and accomplishments of individuals and made public the work of organizations that seek to promote their welfare, from the small societies of the cities to the larger bodies that represent the State, and the National Association that aspires to lend a strong and righteous influence wherever the interests of the deaf are affected and whenever their rights or well-being are threatened.

The support given in the line of subscriptions falls far short of what we have a right to expect. This indicates a lack of cohesion that is detrimental to the general prosperity of the deaf, and if the leaders in the several States would ponder it, and urge the less enlightened to get into the ranks and read the literature that indirectly affects them, it would result in more widespread altruism and greater and more lasting benefit to the deaf as a class. Moreover, if each reader were to call the attention of influential hearing people to the many special articles that combat misapprehension concerning the abilities of the educated deaf, the constant cry of unjust discrimination would dwindle down to an occasional whispered protest.

The swelling wave of ultra-oralism threatens disaster to coming generations of deaf children, and unless a vigorous campaign is waged, the effort to check it will be as impotent as the command of King Canute whose courtiers insisted that he order the incoming ocean tide to recede. Always make it clear that every educated deaf man and woman favors the oral method, and urges its application up to the point where mental cultivation is hampered and educational progress

is unsatisfactory. There should be no exclusive method; but there should be a system that makes use of every method, and applies that which experience decides is best fitted to the natural capabilities of the individual child.

During the past year an active warfare has been waged against impostors. To the efforts of Mr. Jay Cooke Howard is due the rapid decimation of this class of rascally fakirs. The deaf everywhere should try to make 1912 a banner year in the work of exterminating these pan-handlers, whose depredations tend to beget a public impression that the "deaf and dumb" are a class of beggars.

So far as we have been able to discover, the deaf everywhere throughout the United States are industrious and prosperous. Only a very meagre percentage of those who have had the benefit of a school term, have failed to win an independent livelihood. The trades taught them at the schools they attended have endowed them with skill, faithfulness, industry and intelligence, which commands admiration and insures an adequate compensation and steady employment. Mr. Warren Robinson, in his otherwise excellent address, is rather pessimistic about the deaf who find employment in cities. He upholds the "back to the farm" movement. So do we. But he evidently is not well acquainted with conditions in the populous centres of the Middle-West and East. The graduates of many of the Institutions can not go back to the farm, for the simple reason that they never lived on a farm, and know absolutely nothing of farming. At school they have acquired a certain skill that pays them better than they could expect in the lonely drudgery as farm laborers. Just so long as there is a demand for hearing men of trained skill in manufacturing specialties, the deaf will have a chance, because they can demonstrate that education and training has made them the peers of the best (in all respects save hearing) in various lines of industrial endeavor.

To all of the deaf we extend kindest greetings and

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

A Correction

It has been called to our attention that a resolution, purporting to have been adopted by the Texas Association of the Deaf at its meeting in Fort Worth, Texas, last July; said resolution being an endorsement of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, has been published in the *Frax*, the official organ of the N. F. S. D.

As presiding officers of the Texas Association of the Deaf, at the Ft. Worth meeting, we wish to deny that such a resolution was passed by our Association. Such a resolution was offered by the State Organizer of the N. F. S. D., but was never officially adopted, remaining on the calendar as unfinished business, and its publication is simply an effort to make capital for the author at the expense of our Association.

So far as our knowledge goes the membership of this Society in Texas numbers less than half a dozen and there is no pronounced sentiment favorable to it.

J. T. SPROUSE,
First V. P. and Acting Pres.
R. C. MORRIS,
Secretary.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 8525 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 P.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class—Immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

Paris uses 50,000 Christmas trees each year, of which about 12,000 are bought by foreigners residing in Paris.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

"FLUE"

REWARD—\$25,000.00 Reward to the man who will slap the Hon. Willis Moore, Chief of the U. S. Weather Bureau, on the wrist for us. A man who will hand out the brand of Christmas weather to a long-suffering community that the said Mr. Moore has passed on us, is deserving of any fate.

So many of the students listened to the calls of various sirens this year that the local collegiate record for small number of Pilgrims for home roasts has been broken. Where formerly from a dozen to two dozen home sick "stewards" and "stewdresses" made the annual trip to parental roofs, not even the classical twelve shook the dust of K. G. from their shoes this year. Verily! verily! the wily Greek, Ulysses and his ilk, have passed from this mundane sphere forever.

Between various "Charybdis and Scyllaea" of Xmas. this year, quite a number of students are busily bawling their fates, or berating the "powers that be," according to their natures.

We are the recipients of admiring comments from the many visitors at Kendall Green, over the beauty and appropriateness of the blank space in the Lyceum, reserved for the ensemble picture of Class 1911.

The office resembles ancient Illium during the days when their fair Helen made that classic burg a bone of contention. What with every mail bringing in an increasing number of registered packages and letters, its no wonder Mr. Hooper is cultivating a good-sized grouch these days.

Tom is going to write an article for the "Mothers' National Nursery Monthly." Its title, we are informed, will be "The Light that Failed." It seems Tom received a Mazda electric lamp for Christmas, and after trying for a whole mortal hour to get it working, he discovered that the expressman had busted it. It inspired a lofty height of forenseness.

List of things Santa forgot: Mouth organ for Fancher; teething ring for Birk; rocky horse for Teddy; revised edition of Longfellow for Pusey; illustrated "Gay Paree" for Foltz; hymn book for Hogle; engraved RULES for Reading Room Committee; embroidered motto: "Blessed are the Meek" for Classen; "Early Riser" alarm clock for Iles; gum shoes for Cleson; fierce frowns for Harris; peace of mind for Patterson; ditto for Moore; likewise for Miller; newspaper writer's pass to chapel at all hours of the day or night for Battiste; pair of spectacles for Dr. —; dash-hound for Skyberg; cook book with supplementary Rules of order adaptable for Dining Room Committees, for Tom.

Classen wants to know why the municipal authorities ever connected H Street and Florida Avenue anyway. He thinks the city could do very well without 7th Street.

C. Thompson, P. C., he of the meek demeanor and easy spirit, has about come to the conclusion that he was not cut out for a stump orator, or at least, not for an after-dinner speaker.

In a recent issue of *The Deaf Hawkeye* we note that the editor thereof wonders if the new version of the sermon on the Mount, to wit: "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the College," applies to the Iowa "Rats." It most certainly does, but we wouldn't give a stewed prune for their chances of being favored heirs.

Rasmussen, P. C., sympathizes most heartily with President Taft; like the latter, he is always busy trying to explain to an outraged "body politic" the manifold sins of of commission constantly cropping up among his associates. "Rass," be it understood, has been appointed President of the "Rat" class by the Freshmen. "Rass" is a strong protectionist politically. He believes in a sky-high tariff on small green caps and white buttons.

We have often wondered how it comes about that Kendall is such a "police" lady. The secret is out; Blanchard, '12, is his tutor.

Ted is a Pharisee. Why? He objects most strenuously to doing anything without getting credit for it. In a recent practice scrimmage between the Varsity and Reserve quints, it was only the fortunate interference of spectators that prevented him from annihilating the scorer for failing to credit him with a goal, claimed to have been roped and branded with the "huge" insignia.

"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread" says the old gag. We wonder if Keeley thinks he is an angel.

We regret exceedingly the necessity of chronicling a recent resignation and consequent elevation to position of honor. We don't know which to regret the most. "Merry Hal" has decided that he has not the qualifications of a first class restaurateur and has handed in his

resignation from the arduous duties of Chairman of the Grub Committee. One Thomas Louis Anderson was offered the vacant chair of rectory economy; with a truly Hibernian sense of the possibility for graft, the latter accepted *cum gratulum* (?). We sit next to the new *offshul* and fondly hope to have a finger in future culinary pies.

BASKET BALL.

There was no regular scheduled game played by any of the Kendall Green teams this past week. Friday the Varsity was due to go to Baltimore for a game with the University of Maryland five, while the Reserves had a scrap on tap with the local Y. M. C. A. second team. The Varsity University of Maryland game was cancelled by the Oriole aggregation on the plea that several of its members wanted to spend the holidays with their home folks. The Y. M. C. A. quint did not even take the trouble to offer an excuse for their failure to put in an appearance. At six o'clock they had phoned their intention to come. The Reserves waited until 9 o'clock, and as the visitors failed to show up, Captain "Billy" Arras trotted out his Varsity goal-tossers and played a rough-house game with the Reserves rather than disappoint the crowd present. Score 48 to 30 favor Varsity.

Saturday the Central Y. M. C. A. quint was scheduled to play a return game in our gymnasium. However, at the last moment the downtown management cancelled the game, for the same reason that led to the loss of the University of Maryland contest.

This last minute cancellation evil seems to have cropped up again, and as a result many uncomplimentary things are being said about the guilty parties. What gets us is, why in the name of "Sam Hill" do managers of quints sign up for games without finding out in advance what the probabilities of their being able to carry out their end of the contract are! We would suggest to managers of Gallaudet teams that hereafter they incorporate clauses in their contracts for games, whereby an offending party to such contract shall be liable for pecuniary damages. This method is followed by all large colleges.

In business life, the man who breaks a contract for trivial cause, thereby causing loss to the party with whom the agreement was made, invariably finds himself called to strict account by courts of equity, and repeated breach of contract on his part eventually debars him from entering into one with his associates, for he loses his credit. We fail to see in what way an agreement between the managers of two scholastic athletic teams differs from a formal business contract. The obligations on both sides are the same, and the penalties should be the same.

We understand that the management of the Gallaudet quint contemplates arranging for another game with the Y. M. C. A. five after the holidays. Without wishing to interfere with his judgment, but as a member of the G. C. A. A. in good standing, we protest to the manager against such action, as being inconsistent with the dignity of Gallaudet College. The authorities at the Y. M. C. A. and at every other institution, who thus show such gross carelessness in the executive of agreements with Gallaudet, should be denied the honor of associating with us on terms of friendly rivalry.

EAST WING.

Quite a few of the girls have gone home for Christmas. Misses Sherman, Sharp and Hetts have all gone to New York City, where they will no doubt add materially to the gross enjoyment of Gotham. Misses Burns and Sadelmeyer have journeyed to Philadelphia, and while there, promise to wake up a few sleepy Quakers and such.

Miss Knox, '14, left the Green for her home before the examinations, owing to the illness of her mother. Her friends in Washington extend to her their sympathy and best wishes for the rapid recovery of Mrs. Knox.

Misses Hayward and Jensen, '12; Denton, '13; Nelson and Rosenstein, '14; and Kuta, P. C., have been appointed "Santa Klawses extraordinary" to the East Wing. These young ladies form the committee on distribution of Christmas presents in the feminine domicile.

Rumor hath it that Kris Kingle will again donate a Christmas Tree for the benefit of those young "Ratesses" as are good this week.

Boston Notice.

The N. A. D. Moving Picture Show arranged for January 10, 1912, has been cancelled. There will be a social instead. The Insurance Company will not allow the Church to be used. The Edison Company asks twenty dollars and expenses for a man and machine, which with hall rent and guarantee to the N. A. D. and expressage could not be covered. A social with special features is arranged for January 10.

CLAYTON E. WYAND.
Dec. 22, 1911.

Leaders.

Some leaders lead too far ahead,
High-visioned, unafraid;
Yet ages after they are dead
We tread the paths they made.

Some leaders lead too far behind,
Nor seem to keep the track;
Yet they bring on the deaf and blind
Who else would hold us back.

And some seem not to lead at all,
Slow moving on the way;
Yet help the weary feet and small
Of those who else would stray.

Lead on, O Leaders of the Race!
Your work is long and wide;
We need your help in every place—
Before, Behind, Beside,
—Mrs. Charlotte P. Gilman.

Some Queer English Village.

The English village is very dear to the hearts of poets and painters, and thousands of them are certainly charming. A few, however, are more amusing than anything else, as, for instance, one which consists entirely of old railway carriages, even the chapel being composed of four horse trucks. Another village, with a population of 1,100, and taxed to the valuation of \$8,000, has neither school, church, nor other public building, the only thing of the sort being a letter-box on a pillar.

Villages with but a single inhabitant are not unknown, one of them being Skiddaw, in Cumberland. The single villager complains bitterly because he cannot vote—there being no overseer to prepare a voters' list, and no church or other public building on which to publish one, as the law requires. The lonely rate-payer in a Northumberland village has declined to contribute money to maintain the roads, remarking that the one he has is quite good enough for its use. In the Isle of Ely is a little parish with about a dozen inhabitants that has no rates, as there are no roads or public institutions of any kind, and consequently no expenses.

Kempton, near Bradford, can probably lay successful claim to the distinction of being the longest village in the world, as it straggles along the road for a distance of seven miles.

Sometimes a village will entirely disappear, having been built either on the edge of the crumbling cliffs that make part of the coast line, or over an ancient mine. One of the latter class is in Shropshire, and each year one or more of the cottages tumble as the earth sinks beneath it.—*Sel.*

Humming Bird Must Work

Miss Katherine E. Dolbear, of Clarke University, is conducting experiments with humming birds to determine if they can be put to any commercial use, such as ridding greenhouses of insects. She believes they will prove of great value.

Miss Dolbear has a permit from the State of Massachusetts to collect humming birds to the number of 100. She got this temporary release from the law preventing their capture in order that she may make an exhaustive study of the subject. It is expected that their use as pest destroyers will save farmers and hothouse keepers thousands of dollars a year.

Miss Dolbear has a humming bird which she calls "Buzzy." The bird is so carefully trained that it will take its food of honey or sugar syrup from a vial held in Miss Dolbear's hand. Buzzy is kept in a high window casement in the biological laboratory of the university. It was not till after considerable reflection that the permit was granted to Miss Dolbear. It was believed that humming birds could not live indoors, and the authorities did not want to allow a lot of these birds to be collected only to die in a few days.

Miss Dolbear soon proved that the belief that they could not be kept a fallacy. She has had a Buzzy in a cage since June, and it is in perfect health.—*Ez*

The Shetland Pony

The Shetland pony is a very small kind of horse. It comes from the Atlantic ocean near the coast of Scotland.

It is cold and windy on these islands. The plants that grow there are very small. There are few trees.

The ponies wander over the islands. In summer they get their food by browsing on the hills or the plains. They are never kept in barns during the winter.

They have no shelter except the side of a house or a stone wall. They are seldom fed by their owners. When the snow is deep their owners give them a handful of straw or hay every two or three days. They go down to the beach and eat the drift weed.

They are very strong and hardy. Their hair is long and shaggy. Sometimes the owners let the little ponies come into their parlors and kitchens and lie down. The Children are very fond of them and pet them a great deal. Some of the ponies are so small that they can stand under a table.—*Selected.*

The average man in health has the material for thirteen pounds of candies, one pound of nails, carbon sufficient for eight hundred pencils, bindings for sixteen octavo books, five hundred knife handles, twenty-eight violin strings, twenty spoonfuls salt and one pound of loaf sugar.

OYSTERS

There are many large oyster farms on our coast.

Some of the farms are covered with water all of the time, but others are covered only when the water is high.

The men who raise oysters make much more money than those who raise corn or wheat.

The oyster farmer puts nice clean shells, stones, trays, or sticks on the bottom of the stream or on the ground. Then he puts the young oysters on these things.

The oysters soon fasten themselves on the shells or sticks.

In two years the oysters are very large. Sometimes they are six inches in length.

The oysters are prisoners. They cannot move from place to place in their shells as mussels do, but they have to remain in one spot all their lives. They open their shells when they are hungry. The water washes over them and they catch the small water insects that touch them.

Sometimes so many oysters are crowded together that they cannot live. They die and new oysters grow on their old shells. Oyster beds are never found in deep water.

They are always found near the shores, and nearly always near the mouth of a river.

When it is time to gather the oysters on the oyster farms, men go out and scoop them or gather them with tongs.

They are thrown into the boats and heaped.

Large sacks and barrels are filled with them and some of them are shipped. A great many of them are canned. There is a large cannery in Baltimore. The finest oysters on the coast are found in Chesapeake Bay.

It is very easy to gather oysters and men have used them for food many, many years.

When the pilgrims came to Plymouth they found many oyster shells on the shores. They afterward learned that the Indians ate them every day. The Pilgrims often broke holes in the ice and gathered them in winter. These were oysters on the first Thanksgiving table.—*School Helper.*

Aeroplanes.

Aeroplanes are becoming a factor of international commerce. The records of the Bureau of Statistics, Department of Commerce and Labor, show that more than \$50,000 worth of aeroplanes were imported into, and exported from the United States in the month of July, August, and September of the current year. The Bureau of Statistics only began the maintenance of a separate record of this comparatively new article of commerce with the opening of the current fiscal year. In the month of July, the first month of the new fiscal year, the official records show that two aeroplanes were exported from the United States to Canada, a total valuation of \$6,950. In the month of August, 1911, two machines were exported to Canada, their total value being \$5,000. In the month of September, 1911, one aeroplane was exported to Canada, its stated value being \$3,500, making the total value of exports of aeroplanes in the three months for which a record is now available \$18,450, or an average valuation of \$3,690 each. On the import side no transactions are given for the month of July, but in the month of August two aeroplanes were imported from France, their combined value being stated as \$15,091. In September the number imported was five, valued at \$22,752, one being from England, valued at \$4,700, and five from France, valued at \$18,052, making the total importations of the three months in question 8 aeroplanes, valued at \$37,843, or an average valuation of \$4,730 each.

Housekeeper's Ounce.

House-keepers are often confused by the mingling of weights and measure in a recipe; therefore an accurate schedule is a good thing to have around. The following measures of the most generally used articles will be found correct:

An ounce of granulated sugar equals two level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of flour, four level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of butter, two level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of ground coffee, five level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of cornstarch, three level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of thyme, eight level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of grated chocolate, three level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of pepper, four level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of salt, two level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of mustard, four level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of cloves, four level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of cinnamon, four and a half level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of maize, four level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of chopped suet, a fourth of a cupful.

An ounce of olive oil, two tablespoonfuls.

Portland Cement.

Did you ever hear of Joseph Aspdin, of Yorkshire, Eng.? I thought not—yet, but for him and his "Fool Notions" no American City with its Flatiron Buildings or "skyscrapers" could exist. But for him and his historic Frying Pan, every American city would be a collection of dwarf buildings surrounded by cracked sidewalks, divided by highways knee deep in mud in winter and a Sahara of dust in summer. But Aspdin did "one thing"—one great thing. It brought him little fame and less money, but brought untold millions to American investors and untold comfort to millions of people. For Aspdin invented Portland cement. His neighbors called him a "Crazy Fool." That any man should waste his time trying to "make stone" in a frying pan over a kitchen stove was proof positive, and caused many a jest in the village alehouse. But Aspdin kept right on. Soon it was whispered that Aspdin had succeeded in making a bluish-looking powder when mixed with a little water would congeal into a stone, harder and stronger than any stone ever moulded by God or quarried by man. He called it Portland cement.

Not because he had made it at Portland, England, nor because he had ever heard of Portland, Maine, or Portland, Oregon, but because it resembled and surpassed the finest stone from the famous quarries of Portland, England.

And then the world woke up.

Beatitudes of Success

Blessed is the man that is not afraid of hard work; for he shall some day be able to take it easy.

Blessed is the man that has push; for he shall some day be in a position to pull others.

Blessed is the man that does not grumble; for success comes as the result of application to work and study, not as the fruit of knocking.

Blessed is the man that grasps the opportunity for self-improvement; for success comes to him that is prepared.

Blessed is the man that keeps everlastingly at it; for he shall attain that to which he aspires.

Blessed is the man that does not know when he is defeated; for victory shall be his.—*Ambition.*

The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at the Temple Emanuel-El, 43d Street and Fifth Avenue.

REV. DR. B. A. ELZAS,
Minister.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational)
BOSTON.

Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)

SALEM.

Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third, and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August, 2:15 P.M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.

Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointments.

E. CLAYTON WYAND,

Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Winchester Sta., Boston.
To these services all are welcome.

Southern Diocese.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary.
W. 1436 Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St., Mr. George Schaffer, Lay-Reader. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas, Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 8th and 1st N. E. Mr. H. C. Merrill, Lay-Reader. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bromer, Lay-Reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 9:30 A.M., Miss Robins, Tellingham, Teacher. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Bible Class Meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M., Mr. R. L. C. Jones, Teacher.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Galine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-Reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

The first regular English pantomime was "Harlequin Executed," produced at the Lincoln's Inn Fields Theater, December 26, 1717.

Eighteen hundred and ninety was the last year in which there was skating on Christmas Day in London.

The worst Christmas Day Paris ever knew was in 1870. The bombardment so long threatened began the next day.

Christmas cards are a comparatively modern institution. The idea came from the French New Year cards.

Sir John Moore's disastrous retreat before the French to Corunna began on Christmas Day over 100 years ago.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The League of Elect Surds, with the customary enthusiasm, held its annual Watch Night on Saturday evening, December 30th.

The room was beautifully decorated with wreaths and Christmas Bells.

From eight till nine-thirty, the members and guests continued to arrive, till nearly forty filled the club room. All were proud to have with them Principal Currier of the New York Institution, who is an honorary member of the League of Elect Surds.

At a little before ten, the following program was begun:



PROGRAM

"Homily"—Grand Ruler Anthony Capelli.

"Smoking"—Deputy Grand Ruler Moses Heyman.

"Coin"—Grand Treasurer Edwin Allan Hodgson, P.G.R.

"Brotherhood"—Grand Secretary Thomas Francis Fox, P.G.R.

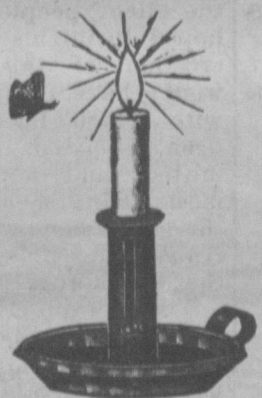
Lunch—At 10 P.M.

Impromptu Remarks—By Members and Guests.

Round up Flaming Bowl—At 12 Midnight.

Here's to 1912—"A Happy New Year."

1912



Grand Ruler Capelli's speech, which was prepared, is given in full. The remarks of the others were extempore.

GREETINGS:—"Tis a pleasure to-night to address you on this occasion—a joyous custom which the League of Elect Surds has observed ever since its inception nearly a quarter a century ago.

To-night it is right and proper to reflect on the past and plan for the betterment of the future.

During the past year no death occurred among our brethren, for which we should render thanks to the Almighty, and try to merit His continued favor. There have been two or three cases of sickness, and our Emergency Committee, with Bro. Hodgson at its head, has attended to every case and rendered relief when needed.

The League of Elect Surds is ever mindful of the progress of the deaf of this city and Nation. Its leaders are connected with the National body and State Association. They attend all the Conventions, and when it comes to the test to disprove wisdom and counsel they can always be depended upon.

The League of Elect Surds has called together and aided in perfecting a new Central Committee, whose object is to insure good order at public entertainments of all organizations in this city.

A neglected opportunity of doing good, doesn't come back. We must continue to live up to our Constitution, and cultivate the fraternal spirit and perform good deeds for the benefit of our members and the deaf in general.

And now, in conclusion, I desire to say this—a club can not succeed managed by its officers alone. It is the solemn duty of all the brethren to do their share; so on this occasion I ask one and all, from now on, to be up and doing, and hope that when another year comes around the League of Elect Surds will not only be twenty-four years old, but twenty-four motive power stronger than it is now.

Deputy Grand Ruler Heyman is in Bermuda, so his address was omitted.

Grand Treasurer Hodgson's talk was on the satisfactory state of the treasury.

Grand Secretary Fox was eloquent and impressive on the theme of Brotherhood.

Honorary E. H. Currier spoke with considerable force upon the benefits of such fraternal organizations as the League of Elect Surds, and then branched out upon the ideal life filled with usefulness and duty and made harmonious by brotherly love.

Mr. H. C. Dickerson, President of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League next made a brief address. He was followed by President O'Brien of the Xavier Deaf-Mutes' Club; President Frankenheim of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, whose address was remarkably good; Mr. Murray Campbell, who represented the Hollywood Fraternity; Mr. Marcus L. Kenner, and Mr. W. W. Beadell.

The affair was managed by Bros. Max Miller (Chairman), Charles J.

LeClercq and Emanuel Souweine. It came to a merry end at midnight, when all sang "Auld Lang Syne" in concert, led by Grand Secretary Fox.

The Social and Watch Night at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League brought together almost two hundred members and friends.

The spacious rooms were splendidly decorated with festoons of wreaths and bells. Of the latter there were about twenty-five suspended from different parts of the room. The decorating was the work of Chairman Emil Basch, and is quite a tribute to his artistic taste and assiduity.

The early hours of the night were spent in conversation and exchange of greetings.

Beautiful prizes were offered and won by Max Miller and Samuel Frankenheim, respectively. The former got a Delft smoking set, and the latter a crystal liquor set and tray.

During the evening, a long table containing sandwiches and light refreshments was patronized extensively. It was in charge of four comely matrons—Mrs. M. W. Loew, Mrs. S. A. Gomprecht, Mrs. A. C. Bachrach and Mrs. M. H. Marks.

A minute before the midnight hour was reached, Chairman Basch, standing on a chair, called all present to watch the bells that would ring in the New Year. All were silent while the seconds ticked off, then at the moment of midnight Mr. Basch grasped a cord and to the amazement of all every bell began to sway to and fro, ringing a dumb welcome to the New Year. Jollity now reigned supreme, and for more than an hour the throng made merry and exchanged "A Happy New Year" with one another.

There were several deaf persons from other cities present, and among them we noticed Mr. and Mrs. Sanders and Miss Bowden, of Philadelphia; Miss Sharp, a Gallaudet College Co-ed; Mr. Henning, of Baltimore; Mr. Washington Houston, of Philadelphia; Mr. Henry J. Haight, Mr. E. Nies, and others.

The New Year was three hours old before the lights went out and the last guest departed.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes was almost daily for a week the scene of activity. Christmas Day at half past ten, services were held by Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, assisted by Rev. John H. Keiser. The sanctuary, chancel and nave were appropriately decorated with holly wreaths and evergreen. Next day was the anniversary of the consecration of the church by Bishop Potter, and in the evening Rev. Dr. Chamberlain conducted service and preached an inspiring sermon.

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 27th, the annual Christmas Free Festival was held in the Guild Room. There were fully two hundred present.

In a corner of the room was an immense Christmas Tree decorated with tinsel and ornaments. The stage was furnished and the scenery and wings were all ready for what turned out to be a very amusing playlet, entitled "The Schoolmaster." Prof. W. G. Jones was simply up to his reputation in the title role, and caused no end of laughter. Mrs. McCluskey as the pretty maid about whom fluttered a trio of love-sick swains, earned lots of applause. William Renner was either the schoolmaster's assistant or his *bele noir*, for surely he made trouble for the spectacled old pedagogue. The school boys were gotten up in the most ludicrous juvenile apparel, and were full of tricks and mischief, especially Alfred Stern, who made trouble galore. In this he was assisted by Fred King, Arthur Enger, C. Spiegel and William Aufort. Others in the cast were Mr. W. W. Thomas, who wanted the housemaid to elope with him; Adolph Pfandler, who made the most ardent love to the aforesaid maid, as also did William Renner. The three last were married, and their wives were hidden in the room, and as one after another of the lovers came, he also was told to hide and wait for a signal to come forth and embrace his inamorata. The lights were turned off, the signal given, the three swains rushed forth and clasped a female form—not the maid, but each his own wife, Mrs. Dickerson, Miss Nettie Miller, and Miss May Wyman, who made them kneel and pray for forgiveness. After this, Mrs. McCluskey distributed very pretty boxes, filled with candy, to everyone present. The committee, Mrs. McCluskey, Mr. Pfandler and Miss Nettie Miller, deserve praise for giving every one a very entertaining evening.

On December 17th Mr. and Mrs. B. Metzner celebrated the 25th anniversary of their marriage. Mrs. Metzner, the hostess, looked very sweet with a grey bow (which represented silver) in her hair, and a pretty lace apron. Through the lace some grey ribbon was drawn. Mr. Metzner wore a grey tie. The happy couple received many valuable presents, thirty pieces of cut glass and about one dozen large pieces of silver. There were also

quite a lot of spoons, knives, forks, fruit knives, etc., which the writer cannot explain. The menu consisted of chicken soup, fricasee, roast chicken, sliced roast beef, tongue a la mode, veal, olives, beets, cold slaw, potato salad, cake, pies, etc. In the center of the table there was a very large wedding cake. The table was decorated with some of the most gorgeous bouquets of flowers. All together there were about sixty to seventy guests, some (six or seven) deaf-mutes. All of them enjoyed themselves immensely, including the writer who had a splendid time. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Goldfogel and family, Miss Regina Bogner, Mrs. M. Weiss, of Scranton, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. Buckner and family and friend, Miss Sadie and Jennie Hirsch, of Glenside, and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Markowitz and family, Miss Dore Mitletzky and friend, Misses Frida Wolf, Sadie Rosenberg, Charlotte Rosenberg, Sadie Lippman, Mrs. Leyman, Mr. and Mrs. Greenstein, Miss Norma Griffen, Miss Helen Von Aken, Miss Hortense Rheinstrom, Miss Sadie Hirsch and Mr. Levy. The musical talent was furnished by the Neumar family.

Everything is now in readiness for the Fifth Anniversary Entertainment and Ball of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, which will be held at Murray Hill Lyceum, 106 East 34th Street, between Third and Lexington Avenues, on the evening of Saturday, January 6th, 1912. In order to enable the entertainment to start promptly on time, all are kindly requested to come as early as possible. We assure all those who attend of a very pleasant evening. "Groucherinos" will not be admitted. It's to be a festivity of Fun and Frolic; so, don't be a "stay-at-home." Pa Ma, Bro. Sis, Granny and Co. (God bless 'em) will be there ready to meet and greet you, as well as numerous out of town friends. Yes, Saturday, January 6th, 1912, is the date. Full particulars in advertisement on last page, if you please.

Mr. George Schutt, of Saugerties, N. Y., died suddenly last month in his 72d year. Mr. Schutt was an old graduate of Fairwood, and at one time Superintendent of the Gallaudet Home. Many of the young folks who have taken trips to the Catskill Mountains will recall the pleasant old gentleman, who was always glad to greet them when they passed through his town.

Among out-of-town visitors to the metropolis during the past week were Mr. and Mrs. George Abrams, of Boston, Mrs. Sanders and Miss Helen Bowden, of Philadelphia, Mr. Nies, of Brooklyn, but who is taking a post-graduate college course in Philadelphia, and Misses Sherman and Sharp, Gallaudet College Co-eds.

Miss Jennie Goldstein, of Providence, R. I., will go to New York City as the guest of her brother. She will attend the Entertainment and Ball of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf in the evening of January 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman sailed on the Oceana, last Saturday, for Bermuda, for a stay of ten or twelve days.

Mrs. Charles Erickson.

Mrs. Charles Erickson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry McClave, of North Tarrytown, died suddenly on at a Hospital, in the thirty-third year of her age. Her death was a severe shock to her family and a large circle of friends. She was a woman loved and respected by all, and her death will be sincerely mourned. Her life was spent in North Tarrytown. Funeral services were held in St. Mark's Church on Friday afternoon. The Rev. Charles A. Ashmead officiated. Interment was in the family plot in Sleepy Hollow Cemetery.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY, St. Peter's College, 144 Grand Street—Instruction and Services, at 3 P.M., on the second Sunday of the month.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of

REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

HARTFORD.

The school closed Saturday, December 23d, for the Christmas vacation, and re-opened Tuesday, January 2d.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hale spent Christmas with Mrs. Hale's sister, whose home is in New Jersey.

G. L. Bonham spent the holidays with his family in Wilkesbarre, Pa. Clement A. Blakney, of Maine, has recently come to Hartford to assist a cabinetmaker and upholsterer during the holiday rush of business.

John Murray, of New York, has been a visitor in town recently.

Miss Catherine Chase, of Thompsonville, Ct., spent two or three weeks visiting friends in Washington, D. C., and Philadelphia.

Miss Amelia A. Pease will make her home for the winter with her cousin, a Mrs. Barrows, at 420 Elmwood Street, this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Brown, of Springfield, Mass., were visitors in Hartford for a day, the middle of last month. Mrs. Brown is a former Hartford school girl, whose native place is a village in Nova Scotia.

An occasional visitor in Hartford from New Britain at some of our deaf folks' gatherings is a young man named Partington. As his parents are deaf, he is expert in signs and finger-spelling, and easily makes himself understood, and easily understands us.

Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet has recently been attending gatherings of the deaf. He was in Boston Saturday and Sunday, December 9th and 10th. While well recovered from his severe illness of last summer, the Doctor confesses he is not as rugged as he once was.

Herbert A. Rivers met with an accident one evening last week in November, and has since been confined to bed in St. Francis Hospital. Some hearing bums rushed him as he was boarding a trolley car, and in the course of the mix-up he was thrown violently to the street, injuring his right limb and hip.

The "Frats" dance in New Haven on the eve of Thanksgiving was well attended, considering the fact that many of us feel called to go home to see the good old folks when Thanksgiving day comes around. The Hartford delegation was quite a large one, but only one was of the gentler sex. All report a pleasant time.

John Beaucage, of Waterbury, has recently lost his father by death, and his home has been broken up. Having no work and not being able to provide for himself at present, has asked to be given a home for the winter at the Brookside Almshouse. The Court has granted his request.

The last Sunday in November there was a special service at St. Joseph's Cathedral, for all the Roman Catholic deaf of Hartford and vicinity. Rev. Father Quinn conducted the service, and Bishop Nilan gave the benediction. Many deaf from out of town were present.

Calling at the Hartford Hospital recently to see a friend we passed a bed containing an old lady named Mrs. Smith, who greeted us with a few signs. She proved to be the mother of the late Prudence Pentling, a deaf-mute who died here in Hartford about a year ago, and is in her 97th year.

The newly elected officers of the Frats are: Joseph Leghorn, of New Haven, President; J. Youngs, of Hartford, Treasurer; Gilbert Marshall, of Derby, Secretary. These new officers are to be installed in January, as I understand it.

C. L. Royden, of Milford, has about finished building a neat cottage of his own, and plans to move into it in the near future. It is not far from his mother's place on Center Street, Milford. Lucky are the deaf man and wife who can own their own home and live in it with their children in peace and comfort.

We are glad to be corrected when we make mistakes in our correspondence. We always endeavor to get the facts straight, but mistakes do occur.

What others tell us as news according to our understanding, we note down, and in this way have made errors. Never intentionally. Nor do we report all we see and know, but the more suitable affairs, never the confidence of others.

The meeting of the Benevolent Society here in Hartford, Saturday evening, December 16th, elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: President, Joseph Youngs; Vice President, Felix Bonvouloir; Secretary, E. C. Luther; Financial Secretary, Geo. E. Strout; Treasurer, Fred C. Rock; Sergeant at Arms, D. B. Taylor. The meeting was largely attended.

The Literary Society meeting in the school chapel in November was well attended and of exceptional interest. There was a debate between Prof. W. H. Weeks and Prof. Crane, of the school teaching staff, on the question as to whether war or peace had been the most beneficial to man. Prof. Crane held that from a point of view of man's past history war had been a stern necessity of human progress. Prof. Weeks held that war had

always been wrong, and always would be wrong; that the real law of life was that of love. That the world was awaiting to this view, as arbitration treaties and the efforts of advanced statesmen of all nations go to show.

The Judges, through their Chairman, Miss Atkinson, decided in favor of the war view, she stating that war and strife must precede attainment and peace.

The program of the next meeting of the Literary Society on December 21st, consisted of sign renditions of parts of Victor Hugo's great novel "Les Miserables," by E. C. Luther, and the story of Shakespeare's "Mid-Summer Night's Dream," by Miss Ione H. Lucas.

President D. B. Taylor has so far arranged these literary meeting programs according to a high standard of excellence. A literary society stands for intelligence and mental culture, and we deaf folks can and ought to take into our lives the best things like the world's literature, and its great art, and its noblest faith. These things make for refinement of character. "Man shall not live by bread alone," spoke the Master Teacher.

The Benevolent Society, December 16th, voted to bestow the honorary membership on Prof. W. H. Weeks and one other elderly man. Prof. Weeks will be glad to attend and express his hearty thanks for this honor. What the other old gentleman will do to show his appreciation, we do not yet know. H.

ST. LOUIS.

J. H. May, 5851 Von Versen Ave. St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. Ellen Day returned from a two weeks' vacation to her daughter, Mrs. Annie Des Roches, of Pullman, Ill.

George Pinto, aged 22 years, of Boston, Mass., recently arrived in Kansas City, Kan., after tramping two thousand miles on foot. He was formerly a teacher in the school for the deaf and blind in Boston. Owing to poor health, he was advised to undertake the above trip. The trip took him nearly one year, and he stopped at places to deliver lectures.

Early one morning during the first week of December a man broke into the parish school for the deaf at 901 N. Garrison Avenue, apparently for the purpose of committing petit larceny. He climbed into a window on the second floor, by means of a ladder. On entering the building he made his way to the sleeping quarters of sister Agnes Burns. At her bedside he threw his hand over her mouth. She screamed. He shouted, "Shut up! If you scream I'll choke the life out of you!" The intruder fled.

The police were quickly notified. Sister Burns gave a minute description of the intruder. He was a tall man wearing a full black beard. Two hours later a certain man was arrested and taken to a police station. Sister Burns and the others thought that he was the man that broke into the building. Of course he flatly denied that he committed any kind of misdeed. In the end he was released, as the sisters at the school declined to prosecute him.

From a local paper: Martin Hosenfelder, Jr., filed a suit for divorce at Clayton, Mo. and took a deputy sheriff home with him to serve the papers on Mrs. Hosenfelder as a Christmas present. They live on a farm near Kirkwood. The husband complains his wife often threatened bodily injury to him and to their three-year-old son.

In the petition he says his wife uses abusive language to him, much of which he has not heard, as he is extremely deaf. But she yells loud enough to make him understand what she really thinks of him. They were married April 11th, 1908.

Miss Mary Read, of Alton, Ill., was recently in this city making purchases for Christmas. She was the guest of her cousin.

Miss Lizzie Hayes and her sister, of E. St. Louis, Ill., were recently baptized at the Bofinger Chapel, by Rev. J. H. Cloud.

At a bazaar recently given at 901 N. Garrison Avenue, a contest took place, as to who was the most popular man. It turned out to be E. O. Peterson, and he won a beautiful rug. Miss Clara Fey won a prize for being the most popular lady. Her prize was a handsome vase. Mrs. Schaller won a fancy pillow as a prize, for guessing the correct number of beans in a glass jar. Her guess was 5,300 beans. Miss Emma Yates came next. She won a prize in the shape of a pretty pipe. Her guess was 3,300.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister 3906 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 995 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

December 30, 1911.—The Superintendents of the various State institutions, eighteen in number, held a conference at the Columbus State Hospital, with the Central Board of Control members, Wednesday afternoon and evening, to discuss plans for the better government of the institutions. The Superintendents gave approval of the new regime, which went into effect August 15th last, in the following resolution which was unanimously adopted:

"We commend the broad and liberal spirit of the Board of Administration in all its utterances and actions toward the eighteen institutions under its control, offering better opportunities for their efficient management for the good of the unfortunate people of the State, for whom they were intended. We are convinced that the principle of centralized management of State Institutions is correct, working both for higher efficiency and better economy."

By the way, the State Board of Administration this week moved its office into a brand new building, The Hartman Theatre Block on the Southwest corner of Third and State Streets, opposite the State House and Post Office. Its office furniture is also brand new, made at the intermediate penitentiary.

The Board has had an inventory of the eighteen institutions of the State made. In land the valuation is \$2,486,714.12 and in buildings, \$15,469,318.12. Furniture is placed at \$310,578.51; machinery, \$530,872.31, and live stock, \$125,853.26. Including food supplies, clothing, materials, tools and investments, the total foots up to \$20,376,975.21. The valuation of the School for the Deaf is given at \$987,047.18, and that of the Blind as \$739,773.31. This is the first time in its history the State has had a complete inventory made of its property for dependents and delinquents.

Guess the stay-at-homes at the School enjoyed their Christmas vacation as well as those who went home. Saturday evening they were assembled in B Center, where they beheld a Christmas tree beautifully decorated, and later each of the pupils was given an appropriate gift, besides candies and oranges. The rest of the week they have been free to amuse themselves in the play rooms, and the larger pupils permitted to go to sight-seeing up street. Some have been earning an extra penny doing chores for nearby people.

Joseph Turney went up to Cygnet to visit his cousin, Mrs. Arthur Whitacre, who was married recently, and lives on a farm. He enjoyed the visit and was especially interested with the place, as it is in the oil fields, which gave him an opportunity to learn how oil is taken out of the depths of the earth. He was shown numerous photographs of machinery used in bringing up the article, which has given Rockefeller his millions.

Mr. William Toomey, on the day school closed for the vacation, hid himself and grip down to Cincinnati, and from there is reported to have gone to "Old Kentucky," where he began the rudiments of his education. He no doubt had a good time with all his friends at Danville.

Miss Edith Biggam, of the bindery, journeyed up to her home, Canton, O., to visit her folks and spend a week or more with them and Canton friends.

Mrs. A. G. Lepley, of Niles, O., was granted a divorce from her husband on the 23d inst., on the grounds of extreme cruelty, drunkenness and adultery. Her maiden name was Mattie Hall.

Mrs. A. H. Schory with one or two other ladies journeyed up to the Home Saturday, taking along good cheer for the residents, for their Christmas feast, in the shape of sixty-five pounds of candies, figs, grapes and oranges. Each of the residents received two pound sack of those goodies, and were grateful for the remembrance. On Sunday, Mr. Showalter went up and delineated the Old Story of old, to them. The Advance Society, of Columbus, presented the lady residents each with sufficient material for a shirt waist, and to the men a pair of hose. Friends of some also remembered them in a substantial way.

The reading to have been given before the Dayton Advance Society this evening has been postponed to some date in February.

Good news from Cleveland! It is to the effect that Mrs. Elmer McDill Bates is on recovery road. Her many friends will rejoice that this is so, and hope to see her about again soon.

Mr. Peter Gillooly, of Woodlawn, Pa., passed the Christmas season with Cleveland, O., relatives.

Work in the Jones-McLaughlin Steel Plant was not closed down, on the contrary the men were told to keep on, as a rush of orders had come in necessitating the employment of additional men.

The Christmas Stork must have had an unusually heavy load to carry, for he failed to make schedule time to the Seamons, of Wheeling, W. Va. When he did arrive, Wednesday, he left as a gift a little girl baby with them. Its twin brother and sister are with their grandma, near Barnesville, O.

Mr. S. W. Corbett has sufficiently recovered from his illness to be able to work again when the glass factory starts up in about a week. A. B. G.

An Open Letter to the American Educated Deaf.

If the State Associations of the Deaf will furnish me the names and addresses of their Presidents and Secretaries, I will send them, free of charge, "The Convention Issues" of the *Mississippi Voice* so that they may be able to keep their Associations in touch with the arrangements and plans for the twentieth meeting of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf.

The National Association of the Deaf now sends Fraternal Delegates to the Convention, and I think the State Associations should do the same thing. If the State Associations will send Fraternal Delegates, I will see that a part of one day of the Convention is assigned to them and the National Association for such program as we may agree upon.

The American Instructors of the Deaf are interested in the success of the educated deaf, as well as the uneducated, and desire to promote that success in every right way. How could that success be better promoted than by the co-operation of the Associations which represent all parties concerned?

Wishing the deaf everywhere a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I am,

Sincerely,
J. R. DOBYNS,
Vice-President.

December 21, 1911.

[Will Institution Papers please copy.]

Rochester, N. Y.

Great credit is due Messrs. Hofferman and Peterson for their efforts in making the sale, December 14th, a success, and many thanks to those who donated gifts.

Miss Mary Erhardt finds there is no place like home so, has returned to Rochester, and is back at her old place, doing housework for Mrs. Durgin. She was gladly welcomed back.

Misses Novo and Owens are delighted with their new places in Arcade.

Mr. C. Kemp was at the last Alumni meeting.

Mr. North and Ira Todd debated on the subject, "Resolved, That brains have done more than wealth." The "brainy side" won. January 18th, another social will be held at St. Luke's. It is to be a "mystery" social, so all may expect something mysterious to happen. Admission, fifteen cents.

Thursday evening, February 4th, Rev. C. O. Danter is expected here to lecture at the Alumni meeting. He is coming at their invitation. All hope he will bring his good spouse along as it is most eight years since the Rochester deaf bade her good-bye. Just think, eight long years—so long and yet so fleeting.

Miss J. Quirion likes it ever so much at the Buffalo School.

Sunday about ten ladies met at Mrs. C. Colgan's to bid Mrs. J. Colgan good-bye, as she reluctantly leaves this city about December 27th. She is deeply in love with Rochester, and may move here yet.

Mr. Harry Lowell was in town recently, and called on a number of friends. He is working on a farm and greatly enjoys it.

Messrs. North, Todd and Hogan took a walk from Mr. Todd's house recently to gaze at the new barge canal, and also to call on Mr. and Mrs. George Davis. It being a rainy, disagreeable day, they did not expect any one, so they were much surprised to see them. Mr. Davis greatly enjoys caring for his poultry. A.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P.M.

Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Young Innocence—"Mamma, the man who drives the wagon here every morning must be a mighty good Christian."

Mother—"What makes you think so, my child?"

Young Innocence—"Because, just now he took a barrel of ashes and when he lifted it over his head to put it into the wagon the barrel turned upside down and the ashes spilled all over the man's face and down his clothes, and stuffed his mouth and eyes; and the man did not do anything but sit right down and just talk to God about it."

FANWOOD.

Christmas Day came off on Monday and proved to be very fine. The two score or more pupils remaining at Fanwood to enjoy the Yuletide season did have a merry time. There was much merriment in the boys' dormitory at 8 A.M., when each individual found a present for him hidden under his clothing. The mementos ranged from the handsome pair of kid gloves of Joseph Dennan to the blocks and toys of little Willie Wyatt. The girls also received their presents later on in the morning. The girls spent the morning in the playground walking around and chatting with "dear" Miss Craig, while the boys spent their time "kicking around" the pigskin. The savor of the good things being prepared in the kitchen, especially the roast turkey, leaked through the kitchen door, thus making the appetites of the pupils more keen. At one o'clock a bountiful dinner was served, consisting of roast turkey with stuffing, mashed potatoes, gravy, cranberry sauce, and, last of all, of course the ever-relished mince pie. Dainty boxes of assorted chocolates were also served. As on Thanksgiving Day, Dennan duplicated his feat of devouring the legs of three turkeys. He's some eater, eh?

In the afternoon, a few of the boys were permitted to visit their folks, while the younger children played various games.

Through the Fanwood columns the girls and boys wish to extend their thanks and best wishes to Principal Currier for the various presents they received, or if he denies that they came from him, then to dear Santa Claus. Thus ends Christmas Day at Fanwood.

Appended is an article written by Miss Ida Bucher, when questioned about her opinions regarding the Christmas merriment:—

"There was much merriment among the girls on Christmas morning. They were not allowed to enter the sitting-room when they came down from the dormitory. In the course of the morning they were let in, and great was their surprise to see the Christmas tree that had been in the chapel, placed in the sitting-room and beautifully trimmed. They marched up to it to get a close view of it, when the door leading to the main hall was suddenly thrown open and the smiling face of Santa Claus (Agnes Craig) was seen. He made his way up to the tree, and the girls all standing in a line, were given presents by him. There were gifts of all sorts, from the finest toys to the fancy articles that the older girls were glad to receive. There was much laughter among them all, for little Miss Craig had all the time been trying to imitate Mr. Jones, which she did to perfection. At the conclusion of his distribution, Santa left, and the girls opened their packages and spent the rest of the morning in looking at each other's gifts, and they vowed that they never had a merrier Christmas than this, for Miss Craig had always been away from them. Heavy vote of thanks was given to Miss Craig for so kindly trying to make her first Christmas with the girls a joyful one."

Harry Goldberg was the recipient of a pretty post card from the regular Fanwood correspondent, James H. Quinn, in which he extended a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year Greeting to all the girls and boys remaining at Fanwood. He is spending the two weeks' vacation at his home in Kingston, N. Y., like a good little boy, and says he is having a dandy time.

On Christmas, William Burke took a trip to Blackwell's Island, with his uncle, where he visited his sick mother, who is an inmate of the City Hospital. He says his mother was very glad to see him after an absence of about one-half a year.

Through the kindness of Principal Currier, Messrs. Lieberz, Dennan and Goldberg were able to visit the Poultry Show, at Madison Square Garden, while in session, on Friday, December 22d.

On December 24th, Dr. Fox preached the Sunday services in the morning, with Prof. Jones in the afternoon. Both spoke chiefly about Christmas tidings.

On Christmas a few of the youngsters, with Mr. Frank Nimmo and Mr. Durand, espied Hal Chase, formerly Manager of the New York Yankees, and now the star first baseman, playing ball on the spacious lot opposite our grounds. Hal waved a greeting to the deaf boys in response to their calls. He is generally a warm friend of the deaf and knows nearly every one of the boys of the sign-painting classes.

It is well remembered that last year Principal Currier received a live "piggy" as a Christmas gift from the Institution milkman. No more "piggy wiggles" for Mr. Currier this year, as his gifts from the pupils had no resemblance to porkers, they being chiefly articles of ornament and use.

Messrs. Altenderfer and Edwards lately returned from their week's vacation, relieving Mr. Nimmo and Mr. Durand.

V. S. Birek, Gallaudet College, '12, and a former graduate of this school, took a peek in the JOURNAL office, last Friday, and had a short conversation with Editor Hodgson and the pupil apprentices.

New Year's Day, January 1, 1912, saw the pupils approaching each other with Happy New Year greetings. Many of them made good resolutions, but it remains to be seen if they keep them. In the dining room, at twelve o'clock, a delicious dinner was served, consisting of nearly the same dainties that were served on Christmas Day. After eating all they could, the pupils took a short rest after dinner, after which the rugby was brought out and then some vigorous fun began, and was kept up until five o'clock, when all were called in for supper. The evening was spent pleasantly by both girls and boys in their respective sitting-rooms, reviewing their Christmas gifts once more.

The beginning of the school term for the new year began on Wednesday, January 3d. The pupils mostly returned in the morning, both singly and collectively, and noon saw nearly the entire attendance of pupils back at Fanwood, with happy, smiling faces. During recreation hours, satchels and bags were immediately thrown open, and the pupils proudly exhibited their gifts. In the evening they all had long yarns to spin and interesting tales to relate of Christmas happenings and incidents.

The regular school routine is now being observed as usual, with the customary determination and hope that it will excel in records and go higher in standard than in any year of the past.

HARRY J. GOLDBERG.

Appearance is an Asset

It may not sound like a ponderous and important matter to tell a man to wash his face and comb his hair, but it is of a good deal more seriousness than some people like to imagine.

Personal appearance counts for a lot. It's with that as old Dr. Johnson said it was with spelling: "It's no credit to a man to be a good speller, but it's a disgrace to be a bad one."

So one may attract no special praise by being well dressed; but one is mighty sure to attract unpleasant attention if one looks shabby.

And here, as in everything, there's moderation to be observed. A man's hair should not be plastered down too slick, nor his shoes shine too much, nor the creases of his trousers be too sharp, nor his finger nails be too rosy and rounded, nor his necktie too new.

But that is no reason his head o' hair should look like a rat's nest, and his shoes be rusty, and his trousers baggy at the knees and frayed at the bottoms, nor his fingers' end in a deep band of mourning.

There is no denying the fact that all the world, except the world of bums, likes to see a clean looking man. "Sometimes think we need in our newspapers more elementary instruction on the primary things of life. Somewhere else than in the advertising columns people ought to be told that it is absolutely essential to brush the teeth after every meal and that any kind of an odor about a person, except that of soap and cleanliness, is vulgar."

Of course every one knows these things, but somewhere or other we still know otherwise excellent men who never have formed the habit of brushing the dandruff off their coats before appearing in public, and otherwise clever women who just as well as not might have put on a clean collar and jabot, and might also have provided themselves with some sort of a contraption to prevent their hair stringing down over their faces.

Surely it is no aim to be despised in life to give pleasure to those whom fate compels to live with us, play with us, or do business with us. And the first page in the primer of being agreeable ought to instruct us to get ourselves up in some sort of style that will be as little objectionable as possible to our fellow creatures. It does not take money to make one's self presentable; the female conviction to the contrary notwithstanding.

It takes four things—Cleanliness, care, a disposition to please, and good taste.

First cleanliness. So long as their is water and the soap factories are so busy, anybody that has a mind to can keep clean.

And if any boy or girl read this—that is any person not too old to learn, it will be worth money in the pocket and contentment in the soul, if said person will take a bath all over every morning, even if he has to take ice water and with a ten cent sponge.

Girls should know that it is not catty people who are repelled by the glimpse of the soiled edge of a petticoat, or of a grease spot on the blouse that some elbow grease and

a cent's worth of benzine could have removed; it's simply decent people. And boys should know that a general air of having slept in one's clothes and having failed to find the hair brush, is just the same as hoisting a flag over one's self and on it the inscription: "Shiftless, Trifling and Lazy."

Then it takes care. If one thinks too much of one's appearance, one is a dude, and painful to the eye. But if one does not think enough, or not at all, it is worse. The only way to attend to this is to attend to it in the right way.

Have some regard for the other members of the household. Ten minutes spent in making yourself as attractive as you can will more than repay you. Don't come to breakfast looking like a woolly, horse from the woods.

It's a good deal easier to quarrel when you are unkempt and frowny than when you are neat looking. Family jars would not be so frequent, perhaps, if the members of the family did not grow careless of their looks in the privacy of the house.

A disposition to please others is also necessary. To take no care how you are clothed when you meet any one is just the same as saying you don't care what he thinks of you. A little attention bestowed upon your person is a subtle compliment to any one who is to see you. Many a bride who complains of a falling off of her husband's affections might find the reason, possibly, in her own selfish laziness.

And a woman is also a peculiar bird. Somebody has said that it's about as hard to live with a woman as to live without her. But here's one hint. There is nothing a woman resents more than to perceive that a man has ceased to care how he looks in her eyes; that he seems to feel he does not have to make any more effort to hold her.

Lastly, good taste. If you have not any, borrow some.

Of course, clothes and neatness are not everything, but they are something. They are little things; but success and happiness are made up of little things; and happiness and success are not little things.

Possibly one's work and duty necessitates a certain amount of soiling of the hands and face and clothing. That kind of dirt never offends any sensible person.

But to retain the dirt when the work is done, to leave the necessary disorder to lap over into the time of rest and refreshment, to stay in that because one does not care to take the pains to get rid of it, is to fling our indifference, selfishness and laziness into other people's faces, is to advertise that we want no friendship nor respect, and ten to one there will be plenty to answer our advertisement.—Chicago Tribune.

A Valuable Silver Dollar.

Custom decrees that a gold coin, or at the very least, silver, shall be put under the mainmast of each new ship launched. The coin bears the date of the year when the vessel is completed, a fact well known to collectors, who keep an eye on ships that are likely to be the depository of numismatic prizes. Thus at Liverpool, some years back, a derelict Yankee schooner was bought for a song, yielding an 1804 dollar, the rarest and most eagerly sought after of all America coins. It sold readily for \$1500 (\$6000) and would be worth today at least double that sum, for it was in perfect preservation, having rested in its cotton wool beneath the hollow "stepping" of the mast since the day it was first placed in position. Its recovery was the result of foresight and business enterprise combined, of course, with special knowledge. A man passing the worthless hulk on the day of the sale noticed the date, 1804, on her stern and rightly guessed that she might likely be the bearer of a dollar of that year.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

The worst snowstorm of the last century was on Christmas Eve and Day, 1836. The drifts were 40 feet deep in the South of England.

New York Council No. 2.

KNIGHTS OF DE L'EPEE
Versa Cruz Hall
305 East 23d Street, New York City.

ENTERTAINMENT COURSE,
1911-1912.

January 29, 1912—Particulars later.
February 29, 1912—Leap Year Party.
March 29, 1912—Particulars later.
April 29, 1912—Particulars later.

SUBSCRIBE
FOR THE
Deaf-Mutes' Journal
ONLY
\$1 a Year.

DRAMATIC READING

BY
PROF. W. G. JONES
IN THE
Guild Room of St. Ann's Church
511-513 West 148th St.

Saturday, January 13, 1912
AT 8:15 P.M.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS

DRAMATIC READING

WILL BE RENDERED BY
Louis A. Cohen
OF SHAKESPEARE'S
"OTHELLO"
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
Alphabet Athletic Club
of Deaf-Mutes

Bismarck Hall

No. 206-208 East 86th Street.
(Bet. Second and Third Aves.)

Saturday Evening,
February 17, 1912.
AT 8:15 O'CLOCK.

Tickets - Twenty-five Cents

PRIZE BOWLING TOURNAMENT

under the auspices of the
Borough Park Deaf-Mute
Society

to be held at
BOROUGH PARK CLUB HOUSE
13th Ave. and 50th St., Brooklyn

Saturday Evening,
January 27, 1912
at 8 o'clock P.M.

Ticket, - - - 25 cents
(including refreshments)

A silver cup is to be awarded the winning team getting the highest score, the contest consisting of several deaf-mute organizations; a handsome prize will be given the lady for highest score.

How to reach the Park—At Brooklyn Bridge take an elevated train marked "West End" or "Sea Beach Line" on front. Get off at 49th Street Station, and walk one block to the Club house.

Fancy Dress Ball

of the
Clark Deaf-Mutes A. A.

to be held at
Yorkville Casino
86th St., between 2d and 3d Aves.

Saturday Evening,
April 13, 1912
AT 8:30 O'CLOCK

Particulars later

July 20, 1911.
To my Wisconsin Convention
Fraters of 1911:

This is a little talk on the Photographic feature of the convention. All that you can have as tangible souvenir of the happy week we spent at Delavan are photographs from the imperishable image on the plates.

The plates not developed at Delavan are even better than those from which proofs were shown.

The groupings were as follows:
The Whole Body in one photograph.
The Alumni of Gallaudet College.

(This negative is far better than the one from which proofs were shown at Delavan.)

The Superintendents and Principals Group.

(There were two made, that of Monday being unusually excellent, but on account of seven Superintendents not appearing, another group was made on Tuesday at noon. In quality, from the artistic standpoint, Monday's is far better. However, you can have either or both, but kindly specify which one.)

PRICES (Postage Prepaid.)
Unmounted glossy finish - - - \$1.25
Fine Carbonate finish - - - 1.50
Platinum, or SEPIA MAT CARBON - 2.00
Very Special—Enlargements, 18x22, from any group, each - - - 5.00

Yours sincerely,
Alex. L. Pach
935 Broadway
New York City

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY Entertainment & Ball

under the auspices of
The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf
AT MURRAY HILL LYCEUM
East 34th St., bet. Third and Lexington Aves.

Saturday Evening, January 6, 1912

MUSIC BY SWEYD.

ENTERTAINMENT PROGRAMME

1. The Seven Year Old Child Wonder.
2. A Mischievous Frenchman—One act pantomime.
3. Tramp Juggler.
4. The Two Artists—One act pantomime.
5. Acrobatic Act.
6. Heavy Loaded Tom—One act pantomime.

NOTE—Nos. 2, 4 and 6 are pantomimes, written and staged exclusively for this project, under the direction of Mr. Louis A. Cohen.

TICKETS, - (including wardrobe) - 50 CENTS
BOX SEATS, 25 CENTS EXTRA.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE.

MAX M. LUBIN, Chairman, 164 E. 108 St., N. Y. City.
JOSEPH SWEYD
THEODORE S. ROSE
MIKE AUERBACH
LOUIS H. KUTNER
HENRY PLAPINGER
LUDWIG FISCHER, Treasurer

THIRD ANNUAL MASQUE & FANCY DRESS BALL

—OF—
Brooklyn Division No. 23, N. F. S. D.

—AT—
IMPERIAL HALL
360 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN.
Entrance—"Red Hook Lane." One block above Borough Hall.

Saturday Evening, February 3, 1912

Tickets - (including wardrobe) - 50 Cents

Imperial Hall underwent extensive alteration the past summer, and is one of the finest, biggest and most up-to-date halls in Brooklyn.

Many handsome prizes will be awarded for fancy and comical costumes—thirty in all—ten for ladies, ten for gentlemen and ten for children.

TO REACH HALL—Board subway train in New York marked Brooklyn and get out at Borough Hall Station—first stop after cars get through East River tunnel, walk forward one block. Fulton Street trolleys leaving New York side of Bridge pass the door. From all parts of Brooklyn direct or by transfer to Borough Hall.

COMMITTEE—Jacob Keiber, Jr. (Chairman), 1009 Kelly St., Bronx, Mike Auerback, Erich Berg, P. Conlon, A. Duerr.

Eighteenth Annual MATINEE MASQUE & CIVIC BALL

OF THE
New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

AT POHLMANN'S HALL

Ogden Avenue and Ferry Street, Jersey City
(GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY)

Thursday Afternoon and Evening, Feb. 22, 1912

MUSIC BY PROFESSOR KRIMKE

Tickets. - - - 25 Cents

PROCEEDS FOR
BENEFIT OF
SICK AND DEATH
FUND
Fifteen valuable and handsome PRIZES for costume awarded to Ladies and gentlemen

THE NEW HOME THE Sewing Machine OF QUALITY. The Alphabet Needle Case

CONTAINS
115 HIGH GRADE LARGE-EYED SEWING NEEDLES, QUALITY WARRANTED. INCLUDING WOOL, COTTON, SILK, YARN, CARPET, BASTING, BUTTON NEEDLES AND DARNERS, ETC., ETC.

The Single and Double Hand Alphabet of the Deaf.

A pretty and useful present for your hearing friends and relatives. Just the thing for Holiday Gifts.

Price, 10 Cents

Sent by mail on receipt of price.

LOUIS MORRIS,
304 West 118th St.,
NEW YORK CITY.

EDWARD MENDENHALL, President.

JAY COOKE HOWARD, Gen. Mgr. and Treas.
E. P. Towne, Secretary.

HOWARD INVESTMENT CO.
DULUTH, MINNESOTA
DIRECTORS:
E. M. Gallaudet, Washington, D. C.
E. A. Boland, New York, N. Y.
Edward Mendenhall, Duluth
E. P. Towne, Duluth
D. T. Helm, Duluth
Edward F. Spink, Duluth
Jay Cooke Howard, Duluth

TWENTY-FOURTH SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT
(Condensed)

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 30, 1912

RESOURCES
Real Estate Unencumbered.... \$116,395.83
Land Contracts..... 32,076.22
First Mortgage Loans..... 31,000.00
Due from First National Bank, Duluth..... 397.85
Due from Nat. City Bank, N. Y..... 6,474.99
Treasury Stock..... 319,250.00
\$506,354.88

LIABILITIES
Capital Stock Issued—Preferred \$250,000.00
" " Common..... 350,000.00
Twenty-Ninth Consecutive Dividend..... 6,254.88
\$506,354.88

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of St. Louis.

I, Jay Cooke Howard, Treasurer of the Howard Investment Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
JAY COOKE HOWARD, Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of June, 1912.
[Seal] ALMA JOHNSON,
Notary Public, St. Louis County, Minn.
My commission expires Dec. 7, 1917

Correct—Attest:
EDWARD F. SPINK,
E. P. TOWNE,
EDWARD MENDENHALL,
Directors.

The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the
MR. OGDEN D. BUDD,
69 Broad Street,
New York, N. Y.

COMMITTEE OF ENDORSEMENT.

The Right Rev. David H. Greer, D.D., Bishop of New York
The Rev. W. R. Huntington, D.D., Rector of Grace Church
The Rev. M. M. Stiles, D.D., Rector of Thomas Church
Mr. Isaac N. Seligman, 35 West 54th Street
Mr. Theodore W. Myers, 31 West 43d Street
Mr. William E. Stiger, 131 West 73d Street
Mr. J. Van Vleet Olcott, 35 West 73d Street
Mr. William C. Davis, 66 East 43d Street
Mr. Henry Lewis Morris, 16 Exchange Place
Mr. James H. Ford, 4 East 43d Street
Mr. J. H. W. Wadsworth, 10 Broadway
Mr. H. H. Cammann, 31 Liberty Street

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
The Rev. Arthur H. Judge, M.A., Rector of St. Matthew's Parish and St. Ann's Church, 3 West 43d Street
Dr. J. Howard Reed, Junior, Warden of St. Matthew's Parish, 35 West 73d Street
Mr. Ogden D. Budd, President of the consolidated Exchange, 69 Broad Street, New York, N. Y.

Theo. I. Lounsbury

Book
Job and
Commercial
Printer

Convention Proceedings
Institution Reports
Institution Stationery
Society and Church Work

204 East 59th St.,
NEW YORK, N. Y.

ALPHABET CARDS.
50 Cards, with name, .25
100 " " " .50
200 " " " 1.10
50 Cards, without name, .25
100 " " " .50
200 " " " 1.00

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.
50 Cards (no alphabets), .40
100 " " " .60
Cash in advance. Stamps preferred. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.

Theodore I. Lounsbury,
204 East 59th Street.